



**Little Crackers.**  
"Love hath its victories" and also its victims.

What is the oldest game known to man? The game of hearts!

Perhaps the yellow newspaper is yellow because it should not be read!

The splendor falls on castle walls—  
The newspaper prints a muck-rake story!

The trust magnate is roasted brown  
And shorn of joy is all his glory!

The collar button trust has been busted. This will "knock warts," will it not?

If the strawberry plant withers dig it up and go fishing with the white grubs on the roots.

The man who shaves himself may cut his chin, but he doesn't have to listen to the barber's.

I wonder how large a mattress could be made of the locks of hair loaned during "love's young dream."

I want to hear the old, old songs,  
If you don't mind the bother.  
The old, old songs! Sing every one—  
Except the one of "Father."

Thomas Jefferson Meek, a veteran newspaper man, raconteur and railroad man, denies the report printed in a St. Louis paper that he is dead. Seems to me Meek ought to be the best judge.

A California newspaper wants the married man to wear a wedding ring, that the public may know he is married. What's the matter with the editor, anyhow? Can't he see the marital yoke?

Alas, for him who never sees  
The love light through his cypress trees!  
Who single whines his time away,  
Who eats his meals at clubs each day  
And with his kidlets ne'er can play!  
Who hath not known of family bliss  
Or slipped from lips the morning kiss!  
A life is naught but sacrifice  
That never paid for coal or ice!

An authority says: "To kill bugs lay shingles near your squash plants and squash 'em every morning!" Those having wood-ticks or "chiggers" may dispense with the use of shingles.

There was a girl in our town  
As she was wondrous wise:  
She bought a pair of stockings  
Of long and ample size.  
Then straightway did the maiden  
Cut off the silken feet—  
And now with gloves long wristed,  
She looks almighty sweet!

**A Sign of Destiny.**  
"Little boy," said the wise philosopher upon the bank, watching the lads disporting themselves in the limpid water of the old swimmin' hole, "little boy, come here!"

"Watterwant?" queried Nicky Fassbinder, censing in his mad endeavor to pick a clam-shell from the bottom of the river with his toes, "what's eatin' ye?"

"Come, come, little boy," repeated the observer, "come to me. I see on your body the sign of destiny! Look, playmates! See—right there under his arm is a mark regarded by the Arabs as the omen of a great destiny!"

Little Nicky looked where the wise philosopher indicated on his gleaming, dripping skin, and blurted:

"Aw, go on, old whiskers! What's the matter wid you? Dat's where m' little brudder Bill hit me wid a ax! See!"

And the wise philosopher, sighing, held his peace.

**Chronological.**  
If you want to know what mean time is just attend one of those "strictly informal" functions in your working clothes.

**Decollete.**  
"That was funny about the failure of the Sisterhood of Society Women in New York city, wasn't it?"

"Broke up, eh?"

"Yes, disbanded. You see they passed a resolution to wear a badge of the society over the heart as a symbol of the association and its earnest cause!"

"Yes."

"And when the society women found they couldn't wear those cute little insignias over the heart, the bubble burst!"

"I see, but why couldn't they wear the badges next their hearts?"

"Why? Nothin' to pin 'em to, of course!"

**Quinine and Plum Pudding.**  
We have spoke about the bottle of hair restorer made of rum and quinine, sent recently by a good Samaritan, which we have been using as a beverage. We now keep a bottle of it in the house all the time, and last Sunday we had some friends to dinner, and the cook poured about half a bottle of the hair restorer on the plum pudding and set it afire. Our guests eat it all up, but when they got through, their faces were all wrinkled up and they looked as if they had swallowed the bitter pill of adversity.

**Hardeman (Tenn.) Free Press.**  
New Pants for the Band.  
A subscription has been started to purchase a new pair of green pants for our band. He has been playing in the present pair.—Grindstone (S. D.) Bee.

*Byron Williams*

## LATEST THING OUT.

## Vineless Potato a Complete Success.

A half-bushel of sawdust, a dash of chemical solution and fifteen potatoes carefully enveloped with the sawdust will enable the average householder to grow a bushel of tubers on his housetop or in his cellar within sixty days. This process has been discovered and elaborated by W. D. Darst, of Great Falls, Mont. Moreover, the grower will have no potato bugs to contend with, he will have no turning out of the soil at certain intervals, and there will be no contest with grub-worms. The product of Mr. Darst's process is termed the "vineless potato" from the fact that, grown under these apparently unnatural conditions, there is no surface vegetation. Because of this each potato in the sawdust is enabled to produce at least twelve normal-sized tubers.

At the Oakland Plaza, in the rear of the Oakland hotel, in Chicago, Mr. Darst disclosed the methods of growing potatoes by his system. Operating on the theory that the presence of surface vegetation was only a method of securing nourishment and in reality sapped the vitality of the tuber, Mr. Darst experimented more than six years and found he could overcome this seemingly natural course on the part of the plant by supplying it artificially with its needs.

By employing sawdust, peat, straw or any other earth product that would permit of the circulation of air, moisture and heat and the application of solutions of various salts he discovered that a single potato would multiply itself by attaching to itself from twelve to sixteen other potatoes of approximately the same dimensions without throwing off any of its energy above ground.

Packed in loosely arranged bins permitting the free access of air and arranging in rows six inches above each other, with an allowance of one cubic foot of sawdust to the seedling, Mr. Darst has demonstrated the rapidity of growth and the proportions that the potatoes may attain by showing that within sixty days fifteen potatoes will produce a bushel. In the character of his experiments and the success that has attended upon them Mr. Darst has the indorsement of Luther Burbank, the eminent horticulturist and botanist.—Exchange.

## HANGED TO TRANSOM.

## Patient in the Asylum Takes His Own Life.

W. C. Kuykendall, a patient at the Western Asylum, 59 years old, committed suicide Thursday night by hanging himself in his room with a rope made from pieces of the sheet from his bed. It was tied to the transom over the door. He was found by the night watch, but life was extinct. He had never shown symptoms of suicidal mania before. He was from Warren county.

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If SMITH'S MAGAZINE and you are strangers we will send you the magazine three months free that you may get acquainted.

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## Our Pattern Department

BOYS' NORFOLK SUIT.



Patterns Nos. 5376 and 5373.—The Norfolk suit has always been a favorite for boys, and bids fair to be very popular this season. The knickerbockers are of the usual shaping, and allow for fly or side closing. The lower part is finished by elastic bands inserted in a casing. The jacket is shaped by under-arm and shoulder seams, and stitched bands are applied to fronts and back, through which the belt is passed. A rolling collar finishes the neck. Dark blue serge is a good material for general wear, but other materials are suitable, such as English tweed, corduroy and cheviot. The medium size requires one and five-eighths yards of 54-inch material for the jacket, and seven-eighths yards for the knickerbockers. Boys' Norfolk Jacket, No. 5376. Sizes for 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years. Boys' Knickerbockers, No. 5373. Sizes for 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years. The above illustration calls for two separate patterns. The price is ten cents for the jacket and ten cents for the knickerbockers.

This pattern will be sent to you on receipt of 10 cents. Address all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give size and number of pattern wanted. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

No. 5376 AND 5373.  
SIZE.....  
NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....

## Our Pattern Department

LADIES' SHIRRED BLOUSE.



Pattern No. 5552.—Shirring still continues to be very popular, and is shown to good advantage in this pretty design. The waist closes in the back and the shirring is arranged on each side of the front to about yoke depth, the fullness thus produced being gathered into the belt. Hand embroidery was effectively employed in the decorations, but lace motifs could be used equally as well. Crepe de chine, voile, albatross, pongee and batiste would all develop well by this pattern. The medium size requires two and one-quarter yards of 36-inch material for the making. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

This pattern will be sent to you on receipt of 10 cents. Address all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give size and number of pattern wanted. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

No. 5552.  
SIZE.....  
NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....

## Helpless Childhood.

They couldn't for the life of them agree on the name for the newest boy baby. They didn't disagree—not that, they just couldn't decide on a name. At length somebody suggested that they compromise so that no possibility of a name that had ever been used—a second-hand appellation—should be chosen; it was suggested that the letters of the alphabet be put in the hat and drawn out one by one till a collection was drawn with vowels and consonants sufficient to manufacture a brand-new name. It was done, and to this day he bears the name of "Dwiah." The next boy in the family bears the name, decided upon in the same manner, of "Koyik."—Macon Telegraph.

## COMPLETE VINDICATION.

## French Supreme Court Renders Final Decision In Famous Case.

## DREYFUS IS SET FREE.

## After Much Suffering He Is Acquitted and Restitution Will Follow.

Paris, July 12.—Alfred Dreyfus was today completely acquitted of the charges on which he was condemned as a traitor, dismissed from the army and imprisoned on Devil's Island, and regarding which France has been torn for years by the most bitter political and racial agitation.

His vindication is two-fold, the Supreme Court first announcing a decision establishing the entire innocence of the accused man and the Ministry later deciding to present an urgent bill in Parliament restoring Dreyfus to the army with advanced rank and otherwise giving reparation.

The decision of the court was a foregone conclusion. Exhaustive inquiries had completely demolished the accusation against Dreyfus, showing that the real culprit was Major Count Esterhazy. The decision therefore annulled the condemnation of the Rennes court-martial and ordered that the acquitted be posted and published throughout France.

Tonight the ministers held a protracted special session at the Elysee Palace under President Fallieres and determined on the Government's course. Two bills were formulated which will be introduced in the Chamber of Deputies tomorrow, concerning respectively Dreyfus and Col. Picquart. The object is to restore both to the ranks they would have held if they had served continuously in the army. Dreyfus consequently will be nominated a Major with eventual early promotion to Lieutenant Colonelship. Picquart will immediately become Brigadier General. Dreyfus name also will be inscribed for the list of the Legion of Honor, but he will not be directly nominated to that distinction.

## BOLD ESCAPE.

## Convict's Nervy and Successful Break for Liberty.

Clarksville, Tenn., July 12.—A white prisoner named Barnes, who was doing time on the county chain gang for assault and battery on a man named Jarmon, made his escape yesterday in rather a bold and nervy way. Guard Smith and Robert Powers are said to have left the gang in charge of Marvin Sanders and Walter Maxey to go after a 12-year-old boy who had runaway. During Smith's absence Barnes is said to have slipped up behind Maxey and grabbed his pistol from his pocket. He is said to have drawn the gun on Maxey and while thus guarded, with the aid of a chisel, unfastened the ball and chain which was locked around his leg. He then made his escape and has not yet been captured. Officers were out looking for him yesterday afternoon but he was not located. Barnes is said to be a dangerous man. Recently he was put in jail for assault and upon another occasion was jailed for a similar offense but was given his liberty upon promise to leave the State.

## Lightning Hit It.

The new concrete smokestack at the asylum power house, completed last year, was struck by lightning Wednesday and a large crack made in it. The damage can be repaired. The smokestack is 134 feet high.

## \$5 Fine.

All persons who fail to destroy thistles and noxious weeds on their lots within the city by July 15th will be fined \$5 for each offense. Weeds and grass of all kinds on pavements to the curb line must be cut without delay. Dog days are coming and the city must be cleaned up. This is the last notice.

ELLIS ROPER, Chief of Police.

## CHAMPION LIAR

## Has Broken Loose Out In the Wild West.

Omaha, July 11.—Mrs. John Underwood, of New York, who has been camping with her husband in the Black Hills, owes her life to songs, which saved her from a mountain lion, which attacked her last night. The animal leaped on the woman, knocked her down and stood with its forefeet on her breast. Mrs. Underwood screamed, but suddenly remembered that ferocious beasts sometimes are tamed by music, and began to sing. As long as she sang the animal stood harmless, but whenever she ceased it growled and appeared as if about to kill her. All night long she kept up her song, and in the morning, when she was almost overcome by exhaustion, she was found by her husband with the lion standing over her. Mr. Underwood shot the animal.

## OWNER DESTROYS

## "Painted Rock" to be Rid of Crowds it Drew.

Washington, Pa., July 13.—"Painted Rock," a historic boulder which stood on the top of a hill overlooking the Monongahela River, near Millsboro, was blown up yesterday by dynamite, by Joseph Horner, upon whose farm the stone was located. Horner destroyed the rock because he was annoyed by the thousands of persons which it attracted to his farm each year. The boulder was in the shape of an altar, and had been carved by the Indians with figures of men, bears, wolves, snakes and strangest of all, a kangaroo. For more than a hundred years it has been considered one of the most important remains of the written characters of the North American Indians. Columns have been published about it from the pens of eminent scientists and historians.

## Educational Notes.

The largest body of students that assembled in any one place in the South last year was at Bowling Green, Ky., attending the Bowling Green Business University.

The graduates of the Bowling Green Business University are recognized by the business and commercial world as being thoroughly trained, earnest, energetic and reliable.

Many of the largest firms throughout the South and West get all their book-keepers, stenographers and clerks from the Bowling Green Business University, Bowling Green, Ky. The graduates of this school are in great demand. Write for catalog.

## Blankenship-Howton.

W. S. Blankenship, of near Macedonia, and Mrs. Mary Howton, of Dawson, were married Monday. They will reside in this county.

# Executor's Sale

## Of Farm Property

### Wednesday, Aug. 8th,

### At 10 O'clock A. M.

According to the directions of the will of Mrs. Martha U. Cook, dec'd., I will offer for sale to the Highest and Best Bidder or Bidders, at Public Auction, Wednesday, August 8th, 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m., all the farm property of deceased, situated on the South side of Fairview Pike, near the Western Asylum.

This is fine farm property and all persons desiring good land should attend this sale, which will begin promptly at 10 o'clock at the corner nearest town, directly opposite the residence of W. L. Parker, Esq. For plat, terms, etc., call on

**JAMES O. COOK, Executor,**

Corner 9th and Clay Streets, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

## LOCAL LEAFLETS.

Hot weather does not seem to have any effect on the attendance at the skating rink.

The great advantage of concrete pavements over brick walks is that the weeds can't grow on them.

Monday is circus day, but only what is absolutely necessary will be unloaded and but a few small tents will be put up on Sunday.

"The man behind the hoe" has been already, and will be the balance of the week, very much in evidence. The order to "clean up" will be enforced Monday.

Thus far mosquitoes have been rather scarce, but house flies are plentiful and the insect, like the collector, will be around with his little bill in due time. "Don't you give him out."

A carnival was held in the spring, another has been going on here this week, and it is said that things are to be made lively by another in the fall. We are certainly "getting gay."

The excruciating noise of the flying jenny on the lot adjoining the Episcopal church, which is supposed to be music, is stopped at 10 o'clock at night, much to the relief of those of the neighborhood who love to "turn in" at about that hour.

Some men may not like the job of having to cut the grass off their pavements, but appearances, to say nothing of the health of their own and their neighbors' families, ought to prompt them to put in an hour or more at early morn to comply with the rules of health, if not with the ordinance made a law by the city council. If we have the best streets and sidewalks in the State, why not have the cleanest streets?

## Leprosy Cured By Prayer.

One of the most romantic stories in the history of modern missions concerns how a young Ohio girl, Mary Reed, discovered, when on furlough in this country, that she was afflicted with leprosy. Without telling the news to her family, until she had sailed, she went back to her field in India and took up her work among the lepers. After a time her disease, which eminent physicians in London and India had pronounced leprosy, ceased to develop, and now, following a number of years' work, among the lepers in the Himalayas, the doctors report that she is absolutely well again. The cure is attributed by Miss Reed and her friends directly to prayer.—Ex.

## Cool Shot Saves Passengers.

Charlotte, N. C.—A panic was caused in a crowded car of an excursion train near here when John Elliston, of Autreyville, arose and announced his intention of killing everybody in the car. A passenger named Bledsoe, of Stedman, at once fired, killing Elliston instantly. Elliston's revolvers were found to be loaded and between his feet was a jug of whisky.